

ON SUBJECT OF SLEEP.

Intellectual Activity as it Affects the Need of Sleep.

New York Sun.

"But I can't sleep," insisted the patient.

"That's nothing," repeated the doctor.

"Nothing! Why I stay awake all night."

"No, you don't," rejoined the doctor.

"You stay awake part of the time and dream some more of the time that you're awake, and betimes you sleep soundly."

"Well, you can put it that way if you want to; what I'm after is something that will make me sleep instead of lying awake, and will keep me from dreaming that I'm awake."

"You're going too fast," said the doctor.

"In the first place how do you know that you need to sleep any more than you do?"

"Lots of people sleep too much for their own good."

"I've been accustomed to my seven straight hours all my life, and I don't know why I should cut down the allowance now."

"Some people," retorted the doctor, "come in here and say they've been accustomed to their three square meals a day all their lives, and they don't see why they should have dyspepsia now. There are a lot of possible dangers about too much sleep in the way of causing certain ailments to say nothing of the wear and tear of the nerves brought about by trying to force yourself to sleep more than your nature says, just because you've heard that the normal man spends a third of his life in bed. Why, don't you know that the higher the intellectual rank, the less sleep a man requires? Goethe and Humboldt got along with two or three hours of sleep a day. Napoleon needed only four or five hours, and Kant scolded his pupils for exceeding that limit. Now, you're intellectual."

"And a victim of insomnia," added the patient.

"Once saw a Chinaman I admired," continued the doctor. "He was waiting for a train at a station consisting of a platform set down in the middle of nowhere out west. We intellectual Caucasians fretted and fumed, but my Celestial friend merely sat down on one side of the edge of a barrel, rested his feet against the other edge—an uncomfortable position, you will observe—laid his arms on his knees and his head on his arms, and went off to sleep as sweetly as a child up there on his perch. It's a faculty that civilization deprives us of, that of going to sleep at any time and in any place. The Papuans fall asleep when they're nothing else to do. So do all savages. So do dogs."

"Dogs can fall asleep at any moment during the day," interrupted the patient, "because they stay awake all night barking, as you'd know if you had ever tried to keep one in a house in the country."

"When you're growing old," continued the doctor, "you may know that your intellect is all right and your powers are unimpaired so long as you stay awake; it's only when you feel a constant need of sleep that the decay of the mental faculties has set in."

"Then maybe I'm growing young," said the patient. "I used to take a nap after dinner, and now I don't even do that."

"A good thing for you," said the doctor. "You oughtn't to sleep after meals."

"How about the famous siestas of Latin countries?"

"It's all wrong. If doctors wait long enough a case is pretty sure to come along that will tell them what they want to know. It would, of course, be easier to out people up and out the things we want to know as the questions arise, but there are objections to doing that, and so we have to wait until good fortune injures somebody in the right way. So it happened that once a man had his stomach cut open by an accident, and his doctor made use of him. The doctor learned among other things that the process of digestion became weaker while the man was asleep. The moral is, that it isn't well to sleep after meals. Some people feel the need of a nap after eating. That is good working order, or because they're gluttons. In either case blood is needed elsewhere is drawn to the stomach, and the brain is impoverished. That's why serpents and certain other animals go to sleep after gorging themselves."

"That may be all right about the other man," persisted the patient, "but in my case it is different. I don't sleep now because I've had a lot of care on my mind."

"Maybe that's the reason and maybe not," replied the doctor. "Care takes both ways. Toward the end of his career Napoleon sometimes could scarcely keep awake at critical moments in the midst of a battle. They said it was his liver, but it wasn't. The same phenomenon was observed among the ancients. A passage was made to my attention only the other day from Montaigne's essay on sleep, which describes the suicide of the Emperor Otho. After having made all arrangements for killing himself, he was so overcome by drowsiness that he fell asleep, and soon was snoring. In the same way Caton, when about to make away with himself, was overcome by sleep, and once the Emperor Augustus, when engaged in a naval battle, could hardly keep himself awake long enough to give orders."

"All that is very interesting," said the patient, "but what has all that to do with my case?"

"Everything in the world," answered the doctor. "If we only knew what sleep was, I might do something for you that would remedy the evil in a direct manner; but unfortunately we don't. We're not even sure that we're anywhere near knowing; but we think we are. Do you know what the latest theory of sleep is? Of course you don't. It's only about two years old, and it isn't yet in a condition for popular consumption. It is too complicated for me to explain to you; there are too many technicalities and provisional hypotheses and other involved things about it. But the general idea of it is simple enough. You know there are such things as nerve cells, don't you? Well, we used to suppose that they were continuous and formed a permanent line of communication for ideas to pass over. Now we find, or at least we think we find, that they are only contiguous; that they connect one with another by means of prolongations. Sometimes they contract and draw in their prolongations, and then they are as much shut off and isolated as a medieval baron used to be in his castle when he raised the drawbridge, or as two cities are now-days when a blizzard comes along and blows down the telegraph wires. That is sleep. Sometimes a few of the nerve cells remain connected and exchange ideas; that is what dreams are. When you're awake they're all connected, and as you go to sleep they contract and shut off the current. Pretty theory, isn't it? Well, in your case, say, something's wrong that prevents the cells, or some of them, from contracting and keeps them excited. So the thing to do is to try to soothe them, and that's what I've been trying to do. Don't worry about going to sleep, and maybe in time the balky cells will get calmed down and will contract and then you'll get all the sleep you're entitled to. Try shooting them. And I suppose you expect me to give you a prescription besides all this good advice and wisdom?"

"I believe it's customary," said the patient.

"Tell how to make good tea."

Japan's government several months ago sent a special commission to this country to investigate the conditions of the Japanese tea trade in the United States and Canada. This commission reported that about 60 per cent of the teas consumed in North America was of Japanese growth, but that a great majority of the American people did not seem to understand how to make good tea.

The government immediately made an appropriation of \$420,000 to the Japan Tea Traders' Association of Tokio, a corporation under the regulations of the Agricultural and Commercial department of the Imperial Japanese Government, to be expended in the United States and Canada in advertising the merits of Japanese teas and in giving publicity to the authorized government recipe for obtaining the best results in preparing tea for drinking.

Here is the Japanese recipe for making perfect tea, issued by the government of Japan:

First—Use a small, dry, and thoroughly sweet teapot.

Second—Put in one teaspoonful of tea leaves for each cup of tea desired.

Third—When using the finer grades of teas, costing at retail in the United States and Canada, at a pound and upward, pour in the required quantity of fresh boiled water of not quite boiling temperature and let it stand with closed lid from three to five minutes. When using the ordinary grades, costing less than \$1 a pound, use boiling water and let it stand from two to three minutes before using.

This will insure perfect tea as can be made from the tea leaves used. Always keep the tea leaves free from moisture to retain the natural flavor. In preparing tea never boil the leaves.

—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher—John, of what are your shoes made? Boy—Of leather, sir.

Teacher—Where does leather come from? Boy—From the hide of the ox.

Teacher—What animal, then, supplies you with shoes and gives you meat to eat? Boy—My father.

—A man getting rich is much like a man getting drunk. The more he gets the more he wants; and the less he is capable of knowing when he has enough.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

—In the winter months a child grows only one-fifth as much as it does in June and July.

—London has the largest telegraph office in the world. There are 3,000 operators there, 1,000 of whom are women.

—Increased corn and wheat prices made for the farmers as compared with last year an additional \$1,125,000,000.

—Josh Billings says: "It is a statistical fact that the wicked work harder to reach hell than the righteous do to go to heaven."

—Near the Maryland border of Pennsylvania, on the farm of a county commissioner, 800 bushels of apples were picked from 24 trees.

—She—"Oh! Is that Miss Grotz?" I understand she's as rich as Klondike." He—"Yes; and they say fortune hunters find her just as cold."

—A farmer near Moorefield, W. V., was thrown against a fence by a cow and a splinter penetrated an artery in his neck, causing him to bleed to death.

—"Do you take instantaneous photographs here?" "Yes." "Well, get in your work quick, then, before my wife takes a notion to go to some other gallery."

—Yeast: "That man Doughton is very skeptical. Unless he sees a thing he won't believe it exists." Crimmonbeak: "He never ran into a rocking chair in the dark, then?"

—"I understand Coxey is thinking of marching to Washington again with an army." "That so? Well, he can't make a go of it this time." "Can't? Why?" "Most of the unemployed are already there."

—The amount of capital invested in the manufacture of bicycle tires in the United States is estimated at \$8,000,000, the number of persons employed at 3,000, and the number of tires produced annually at 4,000,000.

—The returns of causes for insanity in England show that in every 100 cases 24 are hereditary, 24 may be attributed to drink, 12 to business and money troubles, 11 to loss of friends, 10 to sickness and 11 to various causes.

—Statistics of life insurance show that in the last 25 years the average woman's life has increased from about 42 years to nearly 46, or more than 8 per cent. In the same period man's life average has increased from nearly 42 years to about 44, or 5 per cent.

—"From the way my ears burned this morning someone must have been talking about me." "Now that is a strange coincidence. About 9 o'clock, was it not?" "Yes." "Well, at that moment someone in the crowd I was saying that you had ears to burn."

—A poor editor who knows how it is himself says: "It is said that a New York girl kneads bread with her gloves on. That is no news to us. We need bread with our boots on, and if those subscribers who are so much in arrears don't pay up soon we will need bread without anything on."

—A set of "hair scientists" have been counting a square inch of hairs on the heads of several persons and have come to the conclusion that a head of hair is made up of 143,000 hairs; a dark head produces 105,000 hairs and a head of red hair only 29,000. The reason of the difference is that fair hair is of the finest and red hair of the coarsest quality.

—A Highlander, who sold brooms, went into a barber's shop in Glasgow to get shaved. The barber bought one of his brooms, and after having shaved him, asked him the price of it. "Tippence," said the Highlander. "No, no," said the shaver, "I'll give you a penny, and if that does not satisfy you, take your broom again." The Highlander took it, and asked what he had to pay. "A penny," says strap. "I'll gie ye a baubee," says Duncan, "and if that dinna satisfy ye, pit on my beard again."

—On one occasion, when a well-known wit was listening to the band on the pier at Brighton, England, some medical students who happened to be there thought they would have a joke with him, and accordingly one of their number went up with outstretched hand and said, "Ah, good morning, Mr. —! How do you do?"

"I am quite well, thank you," he replied, "but I really have not the honor of your acquaintance." "What," said the student, "you don't know me! Why, I met you at the zoo."

—"Young man, accept my apologies; but, really, I saw so many monkeys there that it is impossible for me to recognize them all again."

—Few men in this country are better or more favorable known to the drug and medicine trade than Mr. E. J. Schall, buyer in the proprietary medicine department of Meyers Bros. Drug Co., St. Louis. He says: "My boy came home from school with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain. I dressed the wound and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely; all pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism, I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." Sold by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

A Country Souvenir.

I was passing a farmhouse about five miles from Spencersville when the farmer came running out and wanted to know if I would send a certain doctor out to the farm as soon as I reached town. I promised to do so, and asked if any one were dangerously ill.

"By gum!" he exclaimed in reply as he held up his hands. "but we've had an awful time around here to-day. Four gals and a young man cum down from the summer hotel on their bikes, and as they stops at the gate the young man sez to me, sez he:

"Mister Granger, thar's sunthin' hangin' to the limb of a tree down the road, and we'd like to take it back to the city as a souvenir of our trip."

"Do you mean that hornet's nest?" sez I.

"Mebbe it's a hornet's nest," sez he. "I reckon it is," sez I, "and I reckon you don't want to meddle with it."

"For why?" sez he.

"On account of the hornets," sez I. "I've never seen a hornet," sez he, "but I'm willin' to stand up to a crowd."

"The gals chipped in and said they wanted that nest to hang up in the hall at home, and none of 'em was goin' to be skeered off by my talk. I finally told 'em to go ahead, and they went back for the nest. The young feller is lyin' on the lounge down stairs, and perhaps ye'd like to look at him?"

I went in and saw a young man in flannels whose head was about three times too large, while his face was swollen so that he could not open his eyes. Cloths wet in vinegar had been laid over his face and the farmer removed them to say:

"Young man, what was your thoughts when the fust hornet few outer the nest?"

"I dunno," was the whispered reply.

"Did't you think anythin' when about 50 of 'em tackled you?"

"I can't say."

"What passed through your mind when a thousand of them insects, each with teeth like a buzz saw, lifted you and the gals three feet high?"

"I—I dunno."

The farmer was about to put another question when I suggested that I'd better hurry on for the doctor.

"What I was tryin' to get at," he said as he followed me out, "was whether that young feller thinks he was run through a thrashing machine or gored by a bull, but I'll talk to him later on. The three gals is upstairs in bed and wuss off than he is, and the only one who kin talk keeps callin' out fur somebody to help her off the barbed wire fence. They'll all live, I reckon, but they won't want no more hornet's nests to ornament halls with. Yes, tell the doctor to hurry up, and tell him I say it'll take him three hell days with a pair o' pinchers to pull the stings out!"—M. Quad, in St. Republic.

HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT.

"Some time ago," says an insurance man, "a man asked me to accompany him home, as he had some things there to be insured. When we arrived at the house he showed me 100 boxes of cigars, which he wanted to insure. There were 100 cigars in each box, making 10,000 in all, and were valued at 10 cents each, so I insured the lot for \$1,000. A few days ago the man came to me and asked for the insurance money. 'You've had no fire at your house,' I replied. 'but I've smoked them,' said he, 'and according to the paper I am entitled to the money, as it reads distinctly that if the goods are consumed by fire money is paid on application. As far as technicalities were concerned he was all right, but I knocked him cold about a minute later by saying, in a very stern manner: 'All right, sir; you'll get the money, but according to your own confession I will proceed at once to make a charge against you for incendiarism.' 'Well, I'll be hanged!' was all he said, and the room shook violently after he banged the door."

—Philadelphia Record.

—Nothing is more reasonable and cheap than good manners.

Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Thousands of such cases have been cured by the use of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). If you doubt it, call or send to the Company whose advertisement appears in this paper, and they will, for a one cent stamp, send you a book of wonderful cures, not only of the above diseases, but of all manner of ailments arising from impure blood. It is the standard remedy of the age for the cure of all blood and skin diseases. \$1.00 per large bottle.

CURED WITH TWO BOTTLES.

J. A. Maddox, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I had great trouble in passing urine, which was filled with sediments. My back and loins gave me much pain, and I lost my appetite, strength, and flesh. I was so nervous and unable to sleep. Two bottles of Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) gave me entire relief."

S. M. Ellis, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cured me of most stubborn eczema. I had doctored it without success for twelve years."

For sale by druggists.

The Falling of the Stars.

The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of November 15, 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass again through the center of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called, before combustion. These great "Leonide star showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every 33 years or one day. The great shower of 1799 occurred on November 14, and consequently a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of November 15, 1899.

In the meanwhile, however, as the aggregation of meteoroids is of immense length, one end of it will encounter the earth in 1898 and the other in 1900, making, Professor Lewis Swift, the distinguished astronomer of Rochester, N. Y., says, considerable showers in those years also. Not only this, but it is stated on the same authority, that many forerunners of the great shower may be expected to come within the earth's atmosphere on November 14, 1897, because many of the meteoroids are always considerably in advance of the main cluster. Professor Swift says: "The thickness of the meteoroidal stream is 100,000 miles, and the duration of the shower is equal to the time of the diagonal passage of the earth through it, usually from midnight to dawn." He adds: "As there is a light shower of Leonoids every November, we know that there is a vast ring formed by the comet's tail, and that the immense shoal in one portion is the product of the exploded comet itself, and through which we pass once every 33 years and a day."

The meteoroids are dark bodies, and it is only when they pass into the earth's atmosphere that they are ignited by friction and become visible for a few seconds. The stream makes a revolution around the sun in about 33 years, and by consequence the earth passes through it in a new place every year. The length of the swarm is so enormous that although it moves at the rate of nearly 25 miles a second, yet it takes it two years to pass the earth, so that when its hinder part is still with its advancing side will have reached the orbits of Jupiter and Saturn. Notwithstanding this extent it is but a fraction of the entire orbit. Professor Swift says: "This great cluster will reach the earth's orbit about June 1, 1899, but the earth will not have arrived there then, but will be due nearly six months later, when our planet will plunge into the swarming mass, and for at least five years we shall experience a little rain of fire."—Baltimore Sun.

—The Kentucky State Horse Swappers' Convention met in Lexington recently to the number of 2,000 or more. One man brought twenty-five horses and announced his intention to swap every horse three times before the convention's three days' session was over.

—Texas has a blind woman who actually clears about \$200 from a little farm where she raises vegetables. The woman's exquisite sense of touch tells her the ripeness of a berry or vegetable.

HONEY PATH HIGH SCHOOL

HAS closed a most satisfactory year's work to both patrons and teachers. The outlook for the next session promises even better results. How to secure the best school is the constant study of the teachers. Excellent library, modern apparatus, live methods and trained teachers. Next Session opens Monday, Sept. 6th, 1897. Board in best families at very low rates. For further information write to J. C. H. A. F. R. R., Frin., S. C.

July 14, 1897

Honey Path, S. C.

8m

YELLOW FEVER!

ANDERSON COUNTY never had a genuine case of Yellow Fever, but there is a kind of fever prevalent all over the County that has baffled the skill of all the doctors of the State. They can't understand it, but we can. We have studied the symptoms closely, and made a careful diagnosis. A man, healthy or unhealthy, reads our advertisement, is seized suddenly by a desire to see and price our Goods; he doesn't believe we can do what we claim; believes our Whole Stock \$1.50 Shoe for \$1.25 is a visionary myth. He makes a full investigation, finds the half has never yet been told, goes home, tells his neighbors, who also catch the contagion, and so it spreads. The only solution is that we never advertise anything we haven't got. The people finding this out take a feverish desire to scoop in as many of our bargains as possible. The most pleasing addition to our Stock is a complete line of Canned Goods—such as Vienna Sausage, Pigs Feet, Potted Ham, Lunch Tongue, Salmon, Breakfast Bacon, Corned Beef and Brawn; also, Bologna Sausage, delicious, juicy Hams, and Smoked Breakfast Bacon.

Complete Stock Fertilizers always on Hand,

Including 13 per cent and 11-1 per cent Acid.

DEAN & RATLIFF.

WE WANT YOU TO SUCCEED!

Try our "Success" Cigar, only 5c., and see if they are worthy of the name.

Also, look over our Grocery List and give us an order.

CHOW-CHOW in bulk, Sweet Pickles in bulk, Sour Mixed Pickles in bulk, Mixed Pickles in bottles all sizes, Prepared Cod Fish, Cream Cheese, Can Tuna, Can Beef, Pickled Pigs Feet, Can Sausage, Bucket Sausage, (all pork), Link Sausage, Bologna Sausage, Hams, Breakfast Bacon, Cold Flakes, Maple Syrup, New Crop N. O. Syrup, Fruit all kinds, Candies, Fancy Cakes, Oyster Crackers, Celery Sauce, Tea and Perrin Worcester Sauce (best made), Ketchup, Preserves and Jellies.

A Varied Line of Goods.

Dry Goods, Hats, Shoes, Tinware, Woodenware, Crockery and Earthenware at lowest market prices.

Come price our Goods and see how you will succeed in the Bargain Business.

Eight varieties good Baking Powder.

H. B. FANT & SON.

How a Road in Ireland Was Made. The way in which the Irish imagination accounts for the curious notch in the Devil's Bit mountain, Tipperary, is indicated in its very name. But there are two versions of the legend. According to one, it is said that Nickie Ben, just to try how sharp his teeth were, bit a piece off the upper edge, but, finding it rather too hard even for his digestion, he threw it up at Cashel, in the same county, where it has remained ever since. In confirmation of the story it is gravely asserted that the rock of Cashel would exactly fit into the gap left in the aforesaid mountain. In Notes and Queries, June 1, 1851, the tale is told as follows: "The Barmore mountains, near Templemore, Ireland, there is a large dent or hollow, visible at the distance of 20 miles and known by the name of the 'Devil's Bit.' There is a foolish tradition that the devil was obliged by one of the saints to make a road for his reverence across an extensive bog in the neighborhood, and so, taking a piece of the mountain in his mouth, he strode over the bog and deposited a road behind him!"—Gentleman's Magazine.

—Some people waste a lot of time telling you what they said to somebody else.

Woman's Diseases

Are as peculiar as unavoidable, and cannot be discussed or treated as we do those to which the entire human family are subject. Menstruation sustains such important relations to her health, that when Suppressed, Irregular or Painful, she soon becomes languid, nervous and irritable, the bloom leaves her cheek, and very grave complications arise unless Regularity and Vigor are restored to these organs.

Bradfield's Female Regulator

Is a receipt of one of the most noted physicians of the South, where troubles of this sort prevail more extensively than in any other section, and has never failed to correct disordered Menstruation. It restores health and strength to the suffering woman.

"We have for the past thirty years handled Bradfield's Female Regulator, both at wholesale and retail, and in no instance has it failed to give satisfaction. We sell more of it than all other similar remedies combined."

LAMAR, RANKIN & LAMAR, Atlanta, Mecon and Albany, Ga.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Sold by all Druggists at \$2.00 per Bottle.

Court of Final Appeal.

When a case is referred to a court of final appeal its decision is irrevocable. When you have lost all hope, in your own case, of being cured of Rheumatism, or any disease caused by impure blood, try Africana.

Africana cures positively.

Africana cures permanently.

Africana cures perfectly.

Africana cures quickly.

Read what a prominent Atlanta Broker writes us:

AFRICANA COMPANY:

I was attacked with Rheumatism in my feet and knee joints, was induced to try Africana, and after using five bottles as prescribed, and not using any other remedy or treatment during use of AFRICANA, I now regard myself as free from Rheumatism.

Your truly,

J. M. FÖNDER.

For sale by Evans Pharmacy and Hill-Orr Drug Co.

THE WORLD LOVES MUSIC.



WE sell PIANOS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS to the best trade in this and adjoining counties. Why not allow me to sell you a reliable Piano or Organ. We guarantee every instrument that goes out of our Watercourses, and have large assortment to select from. Have just received new styles of—

Ivers & Pond Pianos

—AND—

Farrand & Votey Organs,

And we are getting in several other makes of high grade instruments. Also, a large line of Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Accordeons, &c., at lowest possible figures.

HEADQUARTERS for the Celebrated New Home, Ideal and several other leading—

Sewing Machines.

Call and see us, or write for catalogue and prices. Respectfully,

The C. A. Reed Music House.

TAKE NOTICE.

We hereby notify all parties who owe Bleckley & Fretwell past due papers that owing to the death of our senior, Sylvester Bleckley, that the same must be paid at an early day, not later than Nov. 1st next, as a settlement must be made with the heirs at law. Your prompt attention to this notice and a compliance with same will be duly appreciated.

Yours very truly,

JOS. J. FRETWELL,

Survivor Bleckley & Fretwell.

Sept 15, 1897

Will Continue the Business!

THE undersigned desires to inform the public that he will continue the business of his father, the late A. S. Stephens on South Main Street, and will be pleased to serve the old patrons of the deceased at any time. The best of workmen will be employed, and when you need any repair work on your buggies, carriages and wagons give me a call. We will also keep in stock a full line of Carriage and Wagon Material. We have in stock now a number of home made one and two-horse Wagons and Single-seat Buggies which will be sold at very reduced prices.

Persons indebted to the late A. S. Stephens and to the old firm of Reed & Stephens will please make payment to the undersigned.

PAUL E. STEPHENS, Manager.

Sept 15, 1897

11 8m

YES,

They'll wear out, but only after a season of hard service. School Shoes, Rob Roy, Kangaroo, Columbus Belle, Red Seal. Sold by cash-buying merchants.

Made by—

J. K. ORR SHOE CO.,

Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE.

THE County Treasurer's Office will be open from the 15th of October to the 31st of December following for the collection of Taxes for the fiscal year 1897. For the convenience of Taxpayers I will attend at the following places:

Shiloh, October 15.

Mount Airy, October 16.

Piedmont, October 18.

Folsom, October 19.

Hawkins, October 27.

Cook's October 28.

On all other days between October 15th and December 31st, the office will be open at Anderson. The following is the levy for State, County and School purposes:

State..... 3 mills.

Special (Road)..... 1 mill.

Special (Court House)..... 1 mill.

For Schools..... 3 mills.